

FRANK FRAZETTA'S DEATH DEALER



MORECI ◉ YAPUR ◉ DELGADO ◉ BASCLE

DEATH DEALER

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the Story
So Far

While Kur, the cursed barbarian, is literally hellbent on saving the soul of the child that he damned, the Sorceress seeks out more allies for the coming war...

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THERE'S THIS THING PEOPLE SAY SOMETIMES--MAYBE TO COMFORT YOU, MAYBE TO COMFORT THEMSELVES. WHEN IT COMES TO THE LINEAR LIVES OF MORTALS, WHO REALLY KNOWS.

ANYWAY, THEY SAY "NOT EVERYTHING GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN." AND THEY'RE NOT WRONG. RARELY IS ANY PLAN EXECUTED TO THE LETTER.

AND WHILE THERE ARE THOSE TIMES, QUITE COMMON, WHEN SOME THINGS GO WRONG, THERE ARE OTHER TIMES...

...WHEN **EVERYTHING** GOES WRONG.

IT ALL STARTED WHEN THAT MANIAC KUR ATTEMPTED TO DO THE **ONE THING** THAT IS SURE TO BRING ABOUT ANY FOOL'S DAMNATION--

HE TRIED TO DO WHAT WAS **RIGHT** INSTEAD OF WHAT WAS **SMART**.



IN TRYING TO SAVE THE BABY **MESH** FROM THE FIRES OF HELL, HE PUT HIMSELF ON A PATH OF VIOLENCE AND PAIN THAT CULMINATED IN HIM LEARNING A DEVASTATING TRUTH...

...THE MADMAN HE SOUGHT, PESTILENCE, WAS NOT ONLY A HORSEMAN OF THE APOCALYPSE...



...BUT ALSO THE **BROTHER** KUR BELIEVED HE'D MURDERED IN HIS YOUTH.

SO, KUR DID THE ONLY NATURAL THING--

--HE ALLOWED HIS BLOODTHIRSTY, MURDEROUS HELMET TO TAKE CONTROL OF HIS BODY, TRANSFORMING HIM INTO **DEATH DEALER**.

IN HIS RAGE, HE KILLED **EVERYONE** IN HIS SIGHT...





...INCLUDING THE
BABY HE SOUGHT
TO SAVE.

BUT...IT WASN'T
COMPLETELY
KUR'S FAULT--



--IT WAS ALL A TRAP,
LAID BY PESTILENCE
AND MESH'S OWN
MOTHER, ADMIRA!

THEY NEEDED DEATH
DEALER TO SPILL THE
BLOOD OF AN INNOCENT
TO SUMMON THEIR
DEMON LORD.



BUT KUR CARED
LITTLE FOR DEMON
LORDS AND THE
DESIGNS OF THEIR
UNDERLINGS. HE
WAS DETERMINED
TO SAVE MESH.



EVEN IF
THAT MEANT
FOLLOWING
HIM TO HELL...



...AND LEAVING
ME TO CLEAN
UP HIS GODS
DAMN MESS.



I KNEW THAT IF I WAS TO PROTECT THE REALM AND KEEP THE DREAMING GOD IN ITS SLUMBER AND FOIL ADMIRA'S AND PESTILENCE'S PLANS, I WOULD NEED **HELP...**

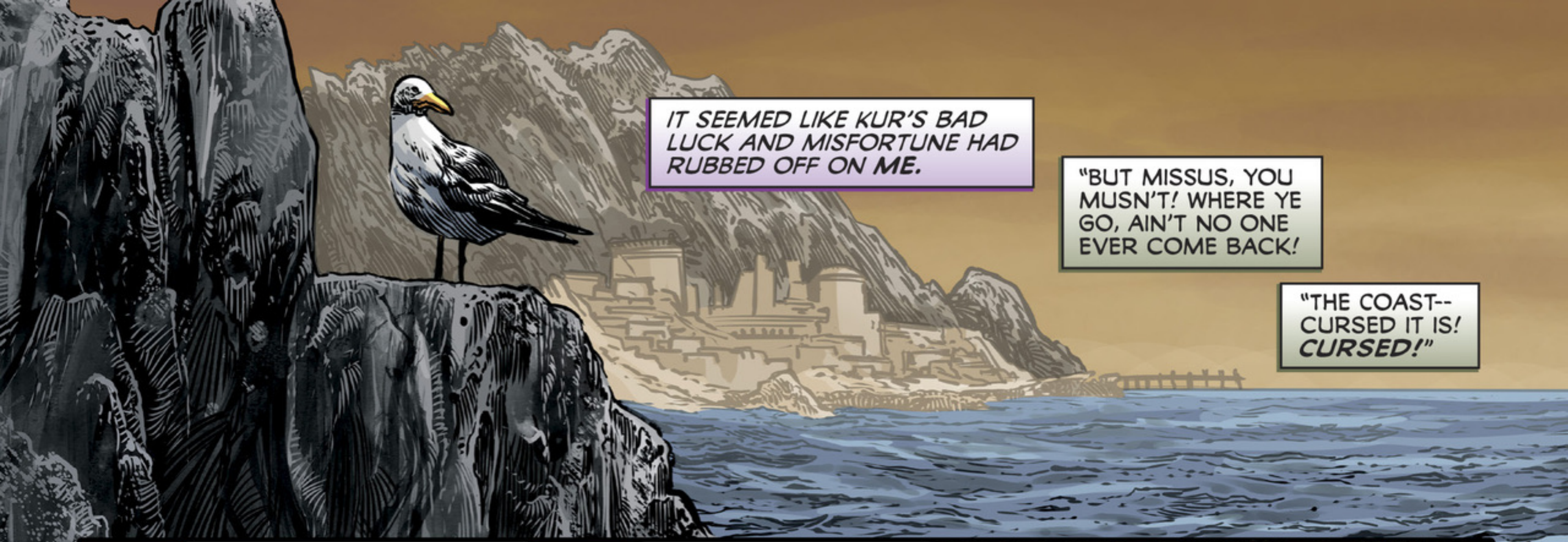
FIRE BRIGHT, FIRE OF THE NIGHT, SHOW ME WHO WILL LEND ME THEIR MIGHT.

WILL IT BE A GOD, A WARRIOR, OR EVEN A BEAST? SHOW ME WHO WILL FIGHT BY MY SIDE, SHOW ME--

NO. NOT HIM...

NOT THE BASTARD I LIKE **LEAST.**

REMEMBER WHAT I WAS SAYING ABOUT EVERYTHING GOING WRONG?



IT SEEMED LIKE KUR'S BAD LUCK AND MISFORTUNE HAD RUBBED OFF ON ME.

"BUT MISSUS, YOU MUSN'T! WHERE YE GO, AIN'T NO ONE EVER COME BACK!"

"THE COAST-- CURSED IT IS! *CURSED!*"



YEAH, WELL, BY THE LOOKS OF THINGS, IT SEEMS THIS SO-CALLED CURSE ISN'T LIMITED TO JUST THE COAST.
WHERE IS EVERYONE?

THE ONES THAT REMAIN ARE OUT TRYING TO MAKE A CATCH, CAREFUL NOT TE WAKE THE SLUMBERIN' BEAST.



THIS BEAST-- HAVE YOU EVER SEEN IT YOUR-SELF?
NO MISS, AIN'T NO ONE SEEN IT LIVE TO TELL THE TALE...

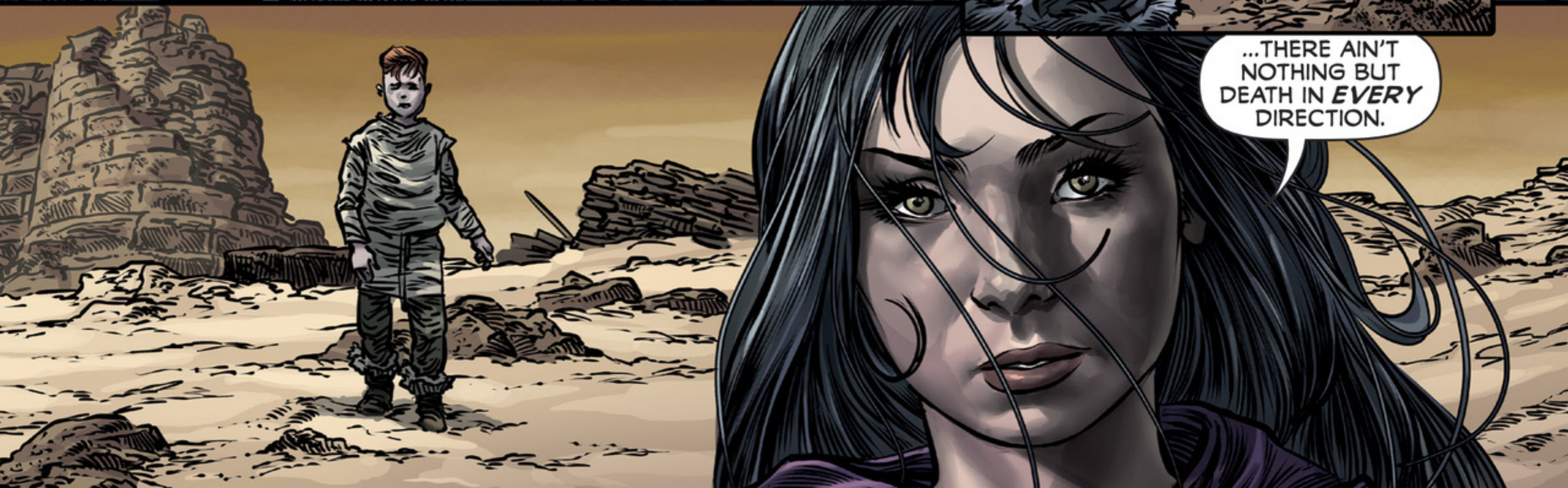


...WE ONLY SEEN WHAT IT LEAVES *BEHIND.*



PLEASE, I BEG YE TO RECONSIDER--IT'S NUTHIN BUT DEATH IN THAT DIRECTION!
I APPRECIATE THE KINDNESS, LITTLE ONE, BUT UNFORTUNATELY, IT'S FATE TAKING ME THIS DIRECTION, NOT ME.

BESIDES, LET ME TELL YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING ABOUT THIS WORLD OF OURS...



...THERE AIN'T NOTHING BUT DEATH IN *EVERY* DIRECTION.

I KNOW
YOU'RE IN THERE!
I KNOW WHAT
YOU ARE, AND I
KNOW WHERE
YOU ARE.

BUT LISTEN
TO ME, OKAY?
JUST LISTEN.

WE DO NOT
HAVE TO DO THIS THE
HARD WAY. WORK WITH
ME HERE--YOU KNOW
WHAT I WANT.

IT'S THE ONLY
THING YOU HAVE
WORTH TAKING.

LET ME BORROW
IT. I CAN TAKE IT FROM
YOU PAINLESSLY, YOU
HAVE MY WORD, AND WHEN
I DO WHAT I NEED TO DO,
I'LL BRING IT RIGHT
BACK TO YOU.

HOW'S THAT
SOUND? NO ONE
GETS HURT, AND
YOU'RE ONLY MILDLY
INCONVENIENCED.
FOR A FEW DAYS,
TOPS.

SO...
YES?

GGRRRAHH



≡SIGH≡
I'M GUESSING
THOSE ANGRY
GRUNTS ARE
YOUR WAY OF
SAYING NO...

...WE'RE
NOT GOING
TO DO THIS
THE EASY
WAY.

GGRRMBBL
GGRRMBBL







I'LL KILL YOU, WITCH! I'LL KILL YOU!

GODS DAMN YOU, YOU STUPID OAF!

ALL YOU CYCLOPSES ARE THE SAME-- ALL EYE AND NO BRAIN.

AND NOW-- NOW I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU WISH THAT YOU HAD LISTENED TO ME...

...AND DONE THIS THE EASY WAY!

RRAAAHHH!

WAIT...NO. I NEED THAT. I--



MOAN ALL
YOU WANT,
CYCLOPS, BUT
REMEMBER ONE
THING--



I
WARNED
YOU!



NOW, LIKE I
SAID, I'M NOT
TAKING THIS
FROM YOU...

...I JUST
NEED TO
BORROW
IT.



EVEN
THOUGH YOU
DON'T DESERVE
IT, I'LL BRING IT
BACK TO YOU.
YOU HAVE MY
WORD.



BUT I'VE
GOT TO GET
SOMETHING
DONE WITH
IT FIRST.

"YE TRAVEL THROUGH DANGEROUS WOODS, LASS..."

...YE DON'T KNOW THE DARK FORCES AT WORK HERE. PERISH TO ALL YE WHO TRAVEL TOO DEEP WITHIN THESE PARLIAMENT OF TREES AND THE SECRETS--

ALL RIGHT, OKAY. I GOT IT. IT'S A WEIRD AND DANGEROUS FOREST.

BUT CAN YOU DO ME A FAVOR AND TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT ME?

I'M UP HERE.

RIGHT YE ARE.

NOW, *LOOK* AT ME. I'M DRAGGING A GODS DAMN CYCLOPS EYE BEHIND ME, AND I *TOLD* YOU I'M THE SORCERESS.

ARE YOU GOING TO HELP ME, OR JUST KEEP BABBLING?

HOLD YER TONGUE, LASS. I'M A PROTECTOR OF THIS ENCHANTED GROUND, AND I WILL NOT BE SPOKEN TO--

YOU'LL DO WHAT I TELL YOU. AND RIGHT NOW...



I'M TELLING
YOU TO *BE*
GONE.

WAAAAAAHHHH!

HAVE TO DO
EVERYTHING
MYSELF.

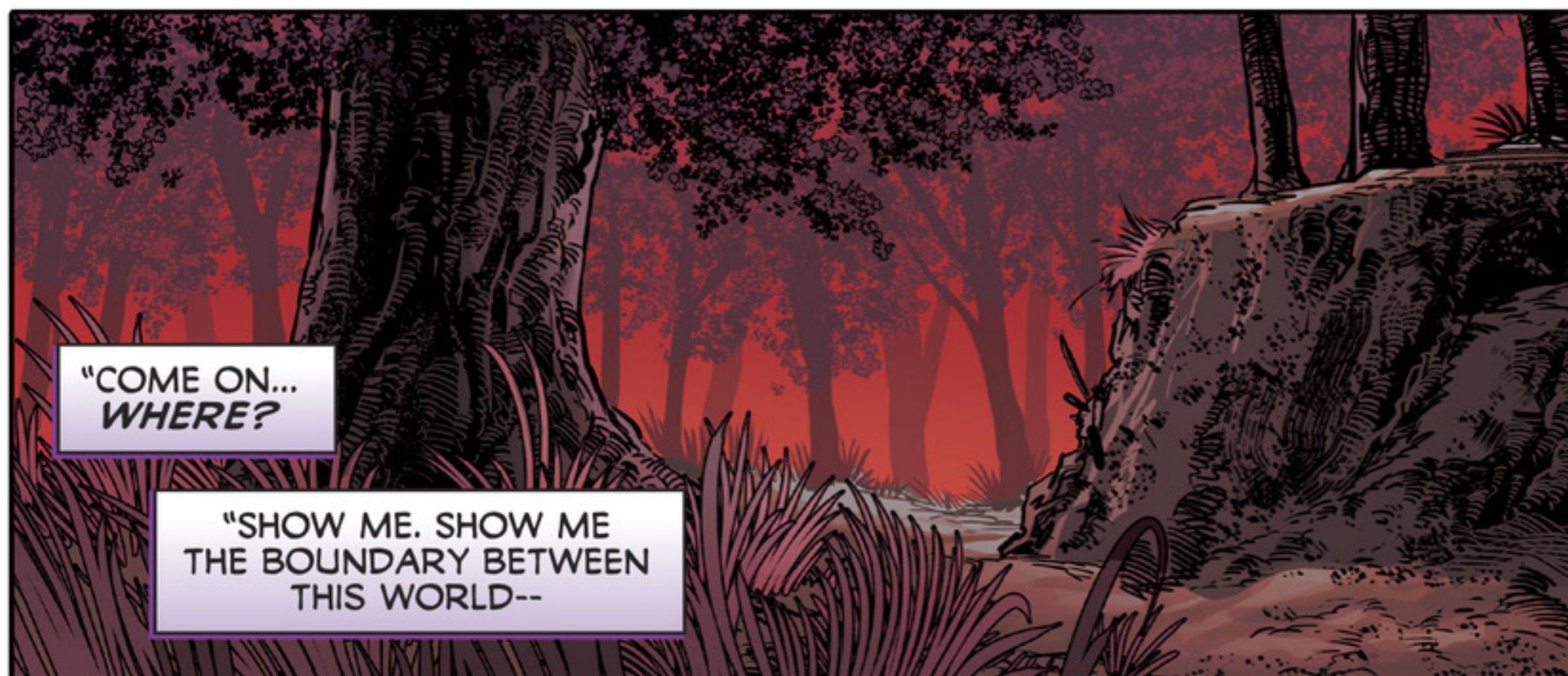


ALL RIGHT
YOU CAGEY OLD
BURNOUT OF A
SORCERER...



...WHERE
ARE YOU?

GODS
THIS THING
STINKS.



"COME ON...
WHERE?"

"SHOW ME. SHOW ME
THE BOUNDARY BETWEEN
THIS WORLD--"



"*THERE.*"

"I'VE FOUND
YOU AT LAST,
EDRICK."



HOPE YOU'RE
OKAY WITH
UNINVITED GUESTS
DROPPING BY--

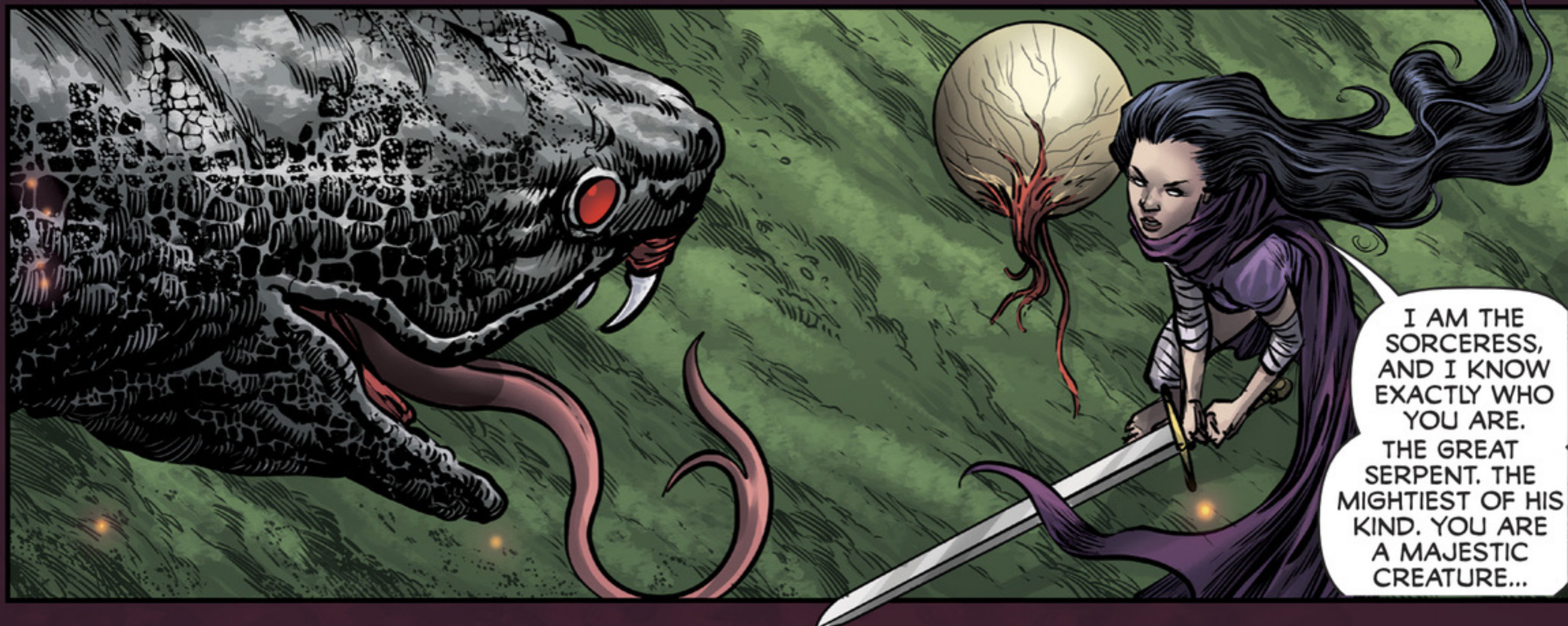


--THOUGH I
GET THE FEELING
YOU'RE NOT.

WHOOOO...



≡HSSSS≡
ARE YOU?



I AM THE SORCERESS, AND I KNOW EXACTLY WHO YOU ARE. THE GREAT SERPENT. THE MIGHTIEST OF HIS KIND. YOU ARE A MAJESTIC CREATURE...



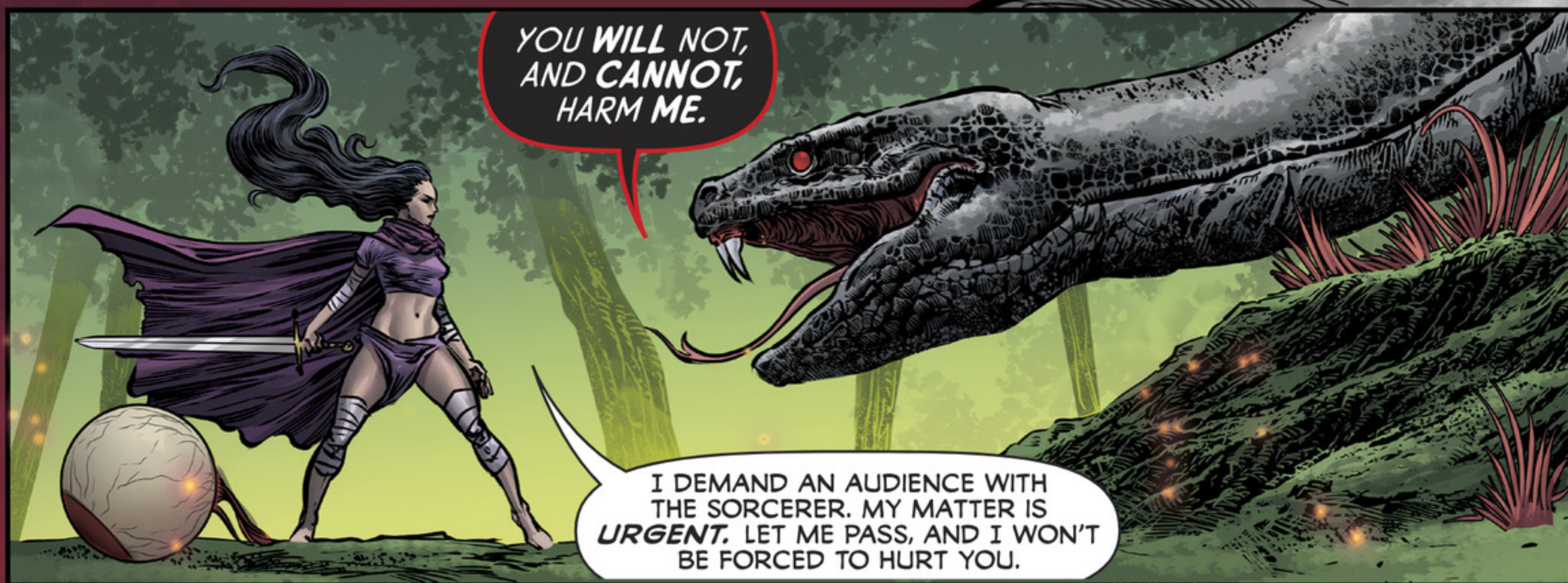
...I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM YOU.

YOU-- HARM ME?

WHETHER IT'S ARROGANCE OR STUPIDITY THAT SPEAKSSSSSS FOR YOU, I KNOW NOT. >HHHHSSSSSSSS<



BUT LET USSSSS BE CLEAR--



YOU WILL NOT, AND CANNOT, HARM ME.

I DEMAND AN AUDIENCE WITH THE SORCERER. MY MATTER IS URGENT. LET ME PASS, AND I WON'T BE FORCED TO HURT YOU.



CHILD... >HHSSSSSS< I HOPE YOU REALIZE THE COSSSSST OF YOUR INSOLENCE...

...IS DEATH.

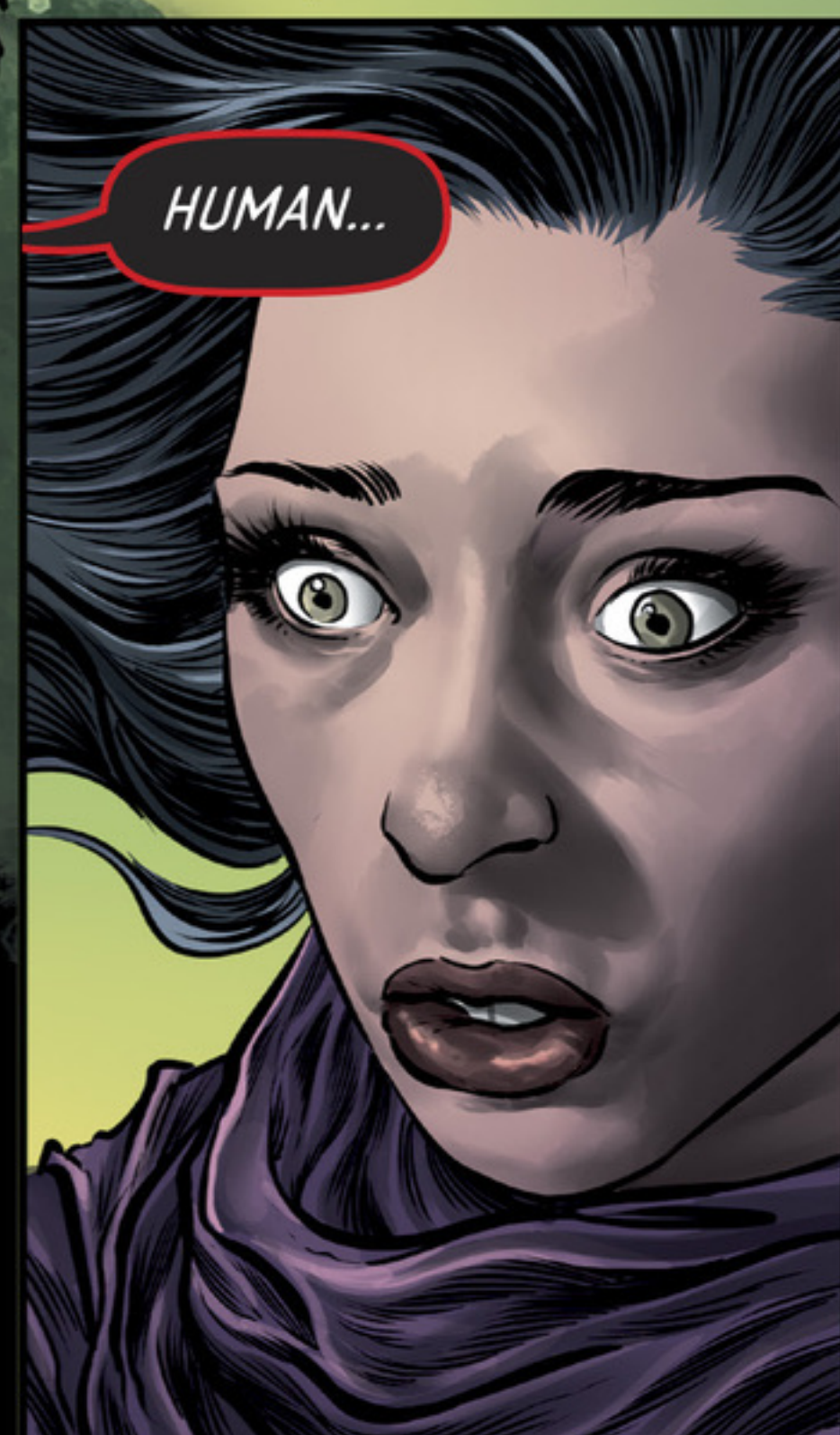


HIGGS



RRAHH!

CLANG



HUMAN...



...I CANNOT BE
HARMED BY YOUR
WEAK MORTAL
WEAPONSSSSS.



ALL RIGHT,
THEN...

...HOW ABOUT
MAGICAL
WEAPONS?



NOOOOO!

LET ME *PASS*,
SERPENT. I'M
GIVING YOU ONE
FINAL CHAN-

WHAM

AARRGH!

NO.
NO!

SO IT IS
ARROGANCE THAT
SSSSSPEAKS FOR YOU.
LET ME GIVE YOU ONE
PIECE >HHHHHSSSSSS<
OF ADVICE...



NEVER
SHOW MERCY
TO AN ENEMY.
NEVER.

LOOK WHERE
MERCY GOT YOU--
YOU'RE **MINE** NOW.
YOUR MAGIC CONFINED
WITHIN MY GRASP, AND
ALL I HAVE TO DO
IS **SQUEEZE.**

YOU'RE
RIGHT, THOUGH
THERE'S SOME-
THING YOU
SHOULD KNOW
ABOUT MY
MAGIC...

I DON'T
NEED TO WAVE
MY ARMS
AROUND TO
USE IT.

**NO--
NO!**



AAAAHHHHH!



BURNS! IT
BURRRRNSSSS!



MY TAIL!
YOU--YOU!
I'LL---HSSSSSS!
I'LL KILL YOU!

I REALLY
DON'T KNOW
WHY I WASTE MY
TIME TRYING TO
REASON WITH
YOU BEASTS.

ANYWAY--
TELL ME WHERE
THE SORCERER IS,
AND I'LL HEAL
YOUR--



AARRGH!

YOU
WANTED ME?
WELL...

...HERE I
AM. I HOPE
YOU'RE
READY.







DON'T SPEAK TO ME OF THE **REAL WORLD**, CHILD. I'VE FORGOTTEN MORE ABOUT IT THAN YOU'LL EVER KNOW.

AND BELIEVE ME, I'VE FORGOTTEN **A LOT**.



LOOK, YOU AND I HAVE TO MAINTAIN THE FRAGILE BALANCE OF EXISTENCE.

WHILE I'M SURE YOU'VE HAD A WHOLE LOT OF FUN HIDING OUT AND TRIPPING ON ONE POTION AFTER THE NEXT, THAT TIME'S OVER.

YOU'RE **NEEDED**.

WOW.

YOU SEEM TO KNOW, LIKE, EVERYTHING.

BUT...THERE'S JUST--OKAY.

THERE'S JUST ONE **PESKY** DETAIL YOU'RE MISSING--



WHO'S GONNA MAKE ME?

YOU CAN **LECTURE** ME ABOUT WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO...

...BUT CAN YOU MAKE ME DO IT?



YOU **KNOW** I'M NOT STRONG ENOUGH.

CAN YOU JUST NOT BE A DICK AND HELP OUT?

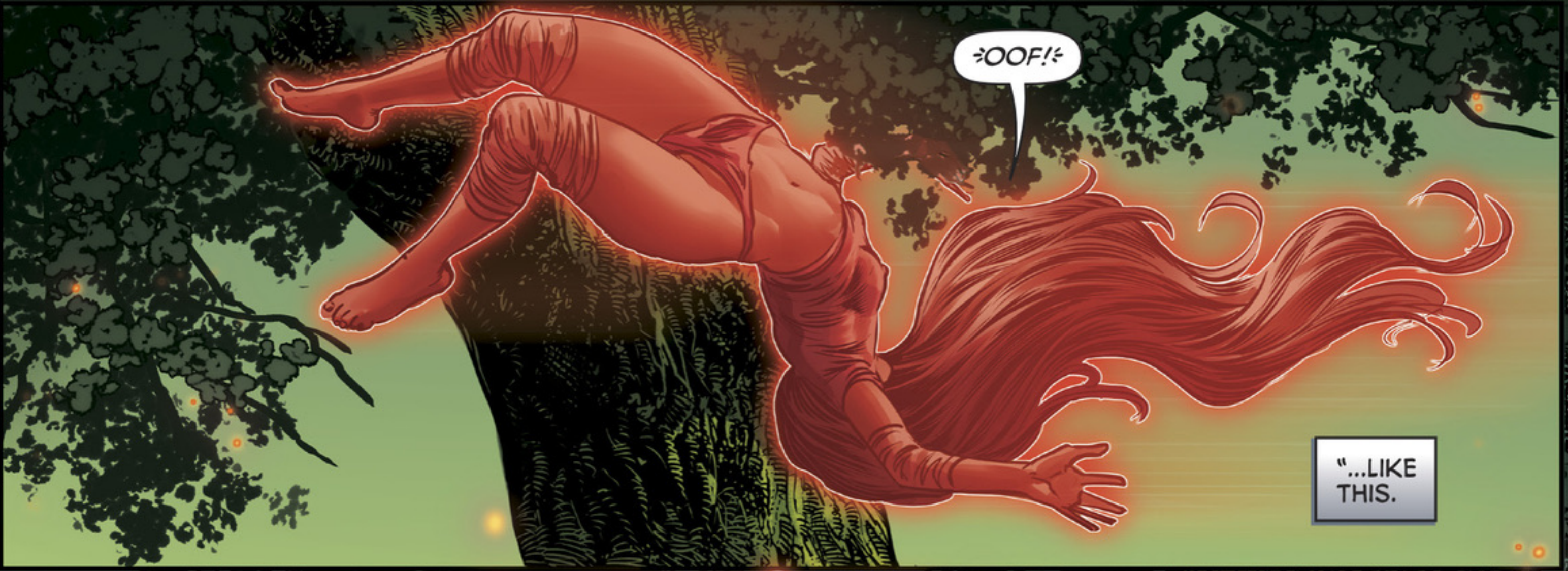
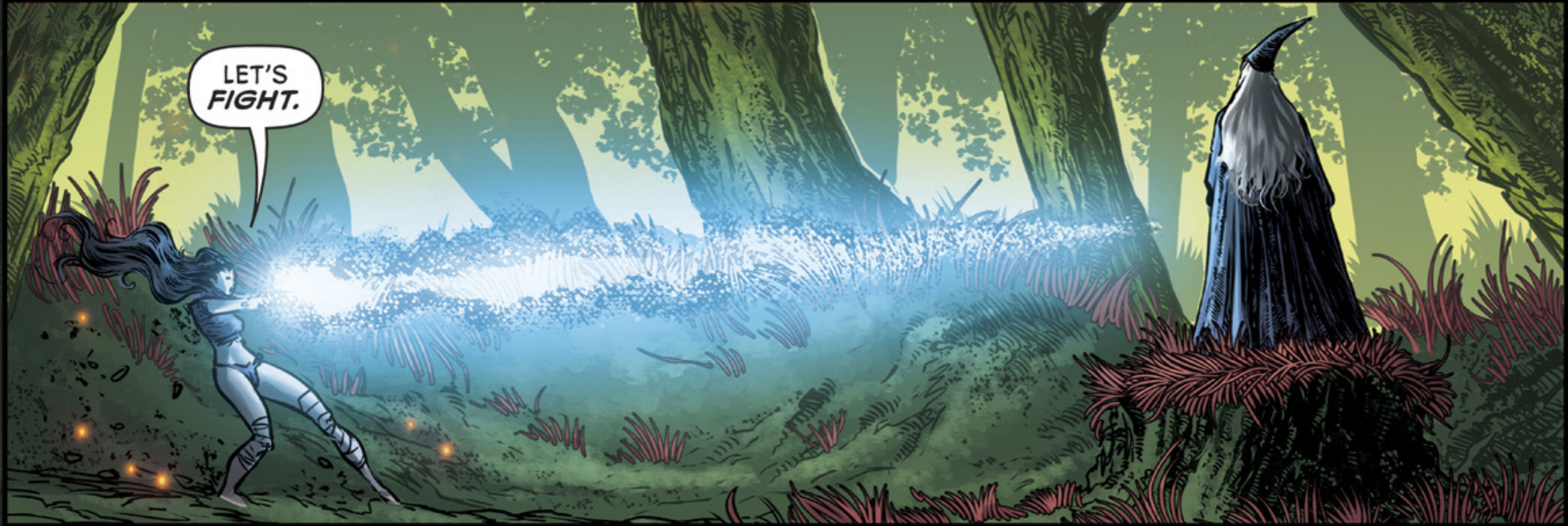
WHOA, HEY, EASY.

OF COURSE I CAN HELP--YOU'RE GETTING ME ALL WRONG.



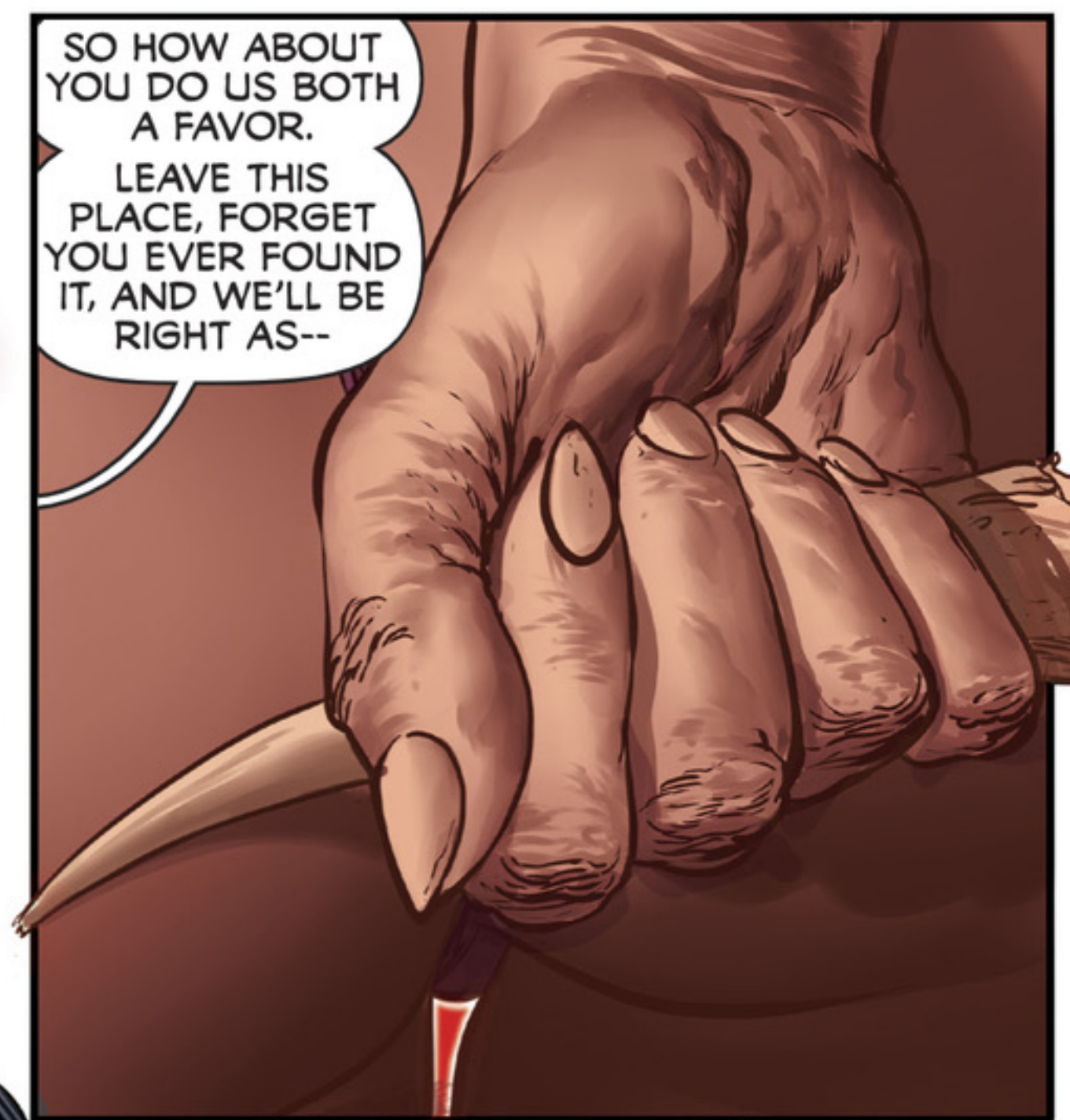
YOU JUST HAVE TO DEFEAT ME IN A FIGHT.

DEFEAT ME, AND I'LL DO, LIKE, WHATEVER YOU WANT. THAT'S THE DEAL.





BUT I DON'T *WANT* TO HURT YOU. YOU KNOW? IT'S LIKE YOU SAID-- ME AND YOU, WE'RE ON THE SAME SIDE, MAN.



SO HOW ABOUT YOU DO US BOTH A FAVOR. LEAVE THIS PLACE, FORGET YOU EVER FOUND IT, AND WE'LL BE RIGHT AS--



OR, WE CAN DISCUSS *MY* PROPOSAL...

GGAAKK!



THE VENOM... MY THROAT... IT'S--

CLOSING. AND FAST. LUCKILY FOR YOU, I'M A SKILLED HEALER. I'M HAPPY TO HELP YOU-- AS LONG AS YOU AGREE TO SOME *TERMS*.

TERMS? I'M... I'M DYING--



I NEED YOU TO GO TO HELL, RIGHT NOW, AND RETRIEVE A MAN NAMED *KUR* FOR ME. YOU'RE THE ONLY PERSON POWERFUL ENOUGH TO GET IN AND GET BACK OUT.

IF YOU *VOW* TO DO THIS FOR ME, I'LL SAVE YOUR LIFE. DEAL?

ANY... THING. JUST... *HURRY*.

WE'RE ALMOST THERE. JUST *ONE* LAST THING--



WE HAVE TO FIRST FORGE
OUR PACT--WOULDN'T WANT
YOU BACKING OUT ON ME.

FINE,
WHATEVER.



HEAL.

NOT COOL, MAN.
NOT COOL. THAT
WAS DECEITFUL AND
DISHONEST AND...AND
I DIDN'T LIKE IT.

YEAH, WELL, IT'S
ALSO **NOT COOL** TO
BE ONE OF THE MOST
POWERFUL PEOPLE IN
ALL OF EXISTENCE...

...AND WASTE
YOUR LIFE BEING A
GRUMPY BURNOUT
OLD BASTARD.



I DON'T *LIKE*
HELPING PEOPLE. ALL
I WANT IS TO BE, YOU
KNOW, LEFT ALONE
SO I CAN--



YOU'RE
REALLY
HARSHING MY
VIBES, YOU
KNOW
THAT?



YEAH YEAH
YEAH, GOT IT.
NOW, AS FOR
THAT PACT WE
MADE--

ENJOY
HELL.

YOU'RE
GONNA PAY
FOR THIS,
MAN!



THANK YOU,
SORCERSSSSSSS,
FOR KEEPING
YOUR WORD.



WELL, THANK YOU
FOR BETRAYING
YOUR MASTER.
BUT YOU
KNOW WHAT?
AT THE
MOMENT...



"...HE'S
SOMEONE
ELSE'S
PROBLEM."

ALL RIGHT,
MAN, LET'S BE
CLEAR ON THIS--
I'M NOT GOING
TO GO EASY
ON YOU.

THE FASTER I
WRAP THIS UP,
THE FASTER I CAN
GET BACK TO MY
POTIONS.
SO, LIKE,
WHICH ONE OF
YOU IS GOING
TO TELL ME--



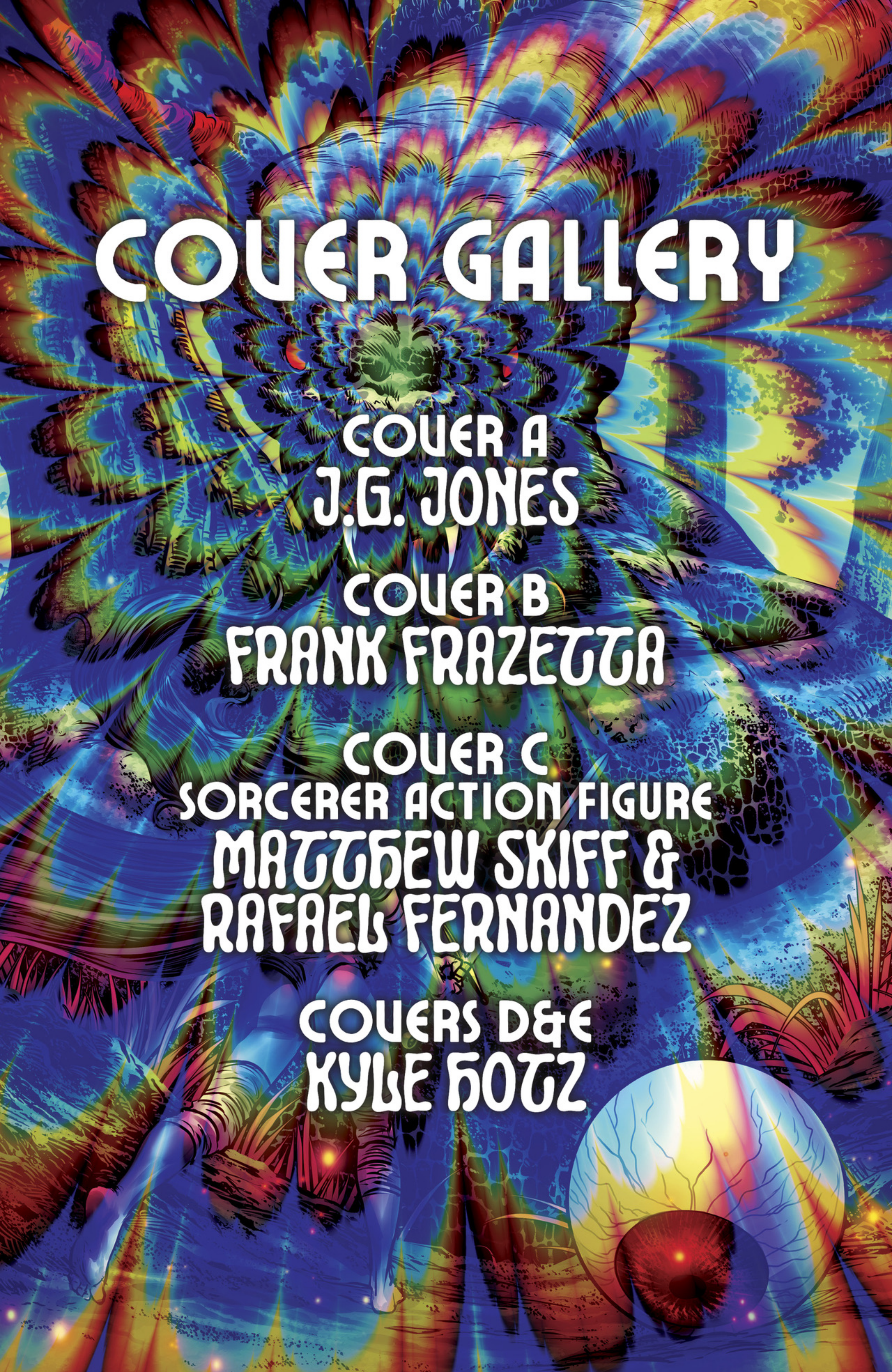
WHERE'S
KUR?!

THE...
END?

NEXT ISSUE



Arz
22



COVER GALLERY

COVER A
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COVER B
FRANK FRAZETTA

COVER C
SORCERER ACTION FIGURE
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AGES 15 AND UP

DEATH DEALER

FRANK FRAZETTA'S

INCLUDES SORCERER'S
BOOK, SUMMONING
HANDS, AND DEMON

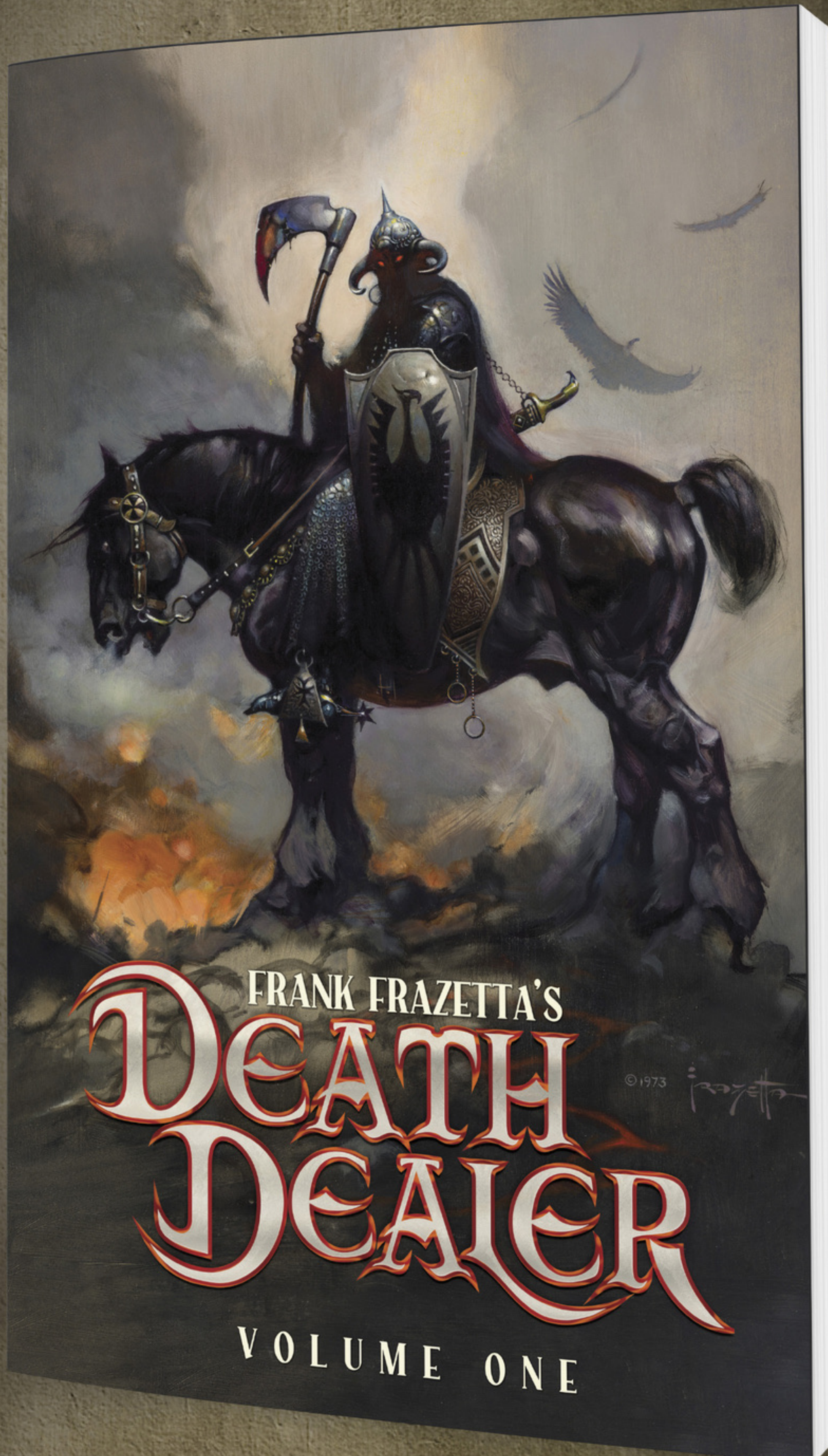


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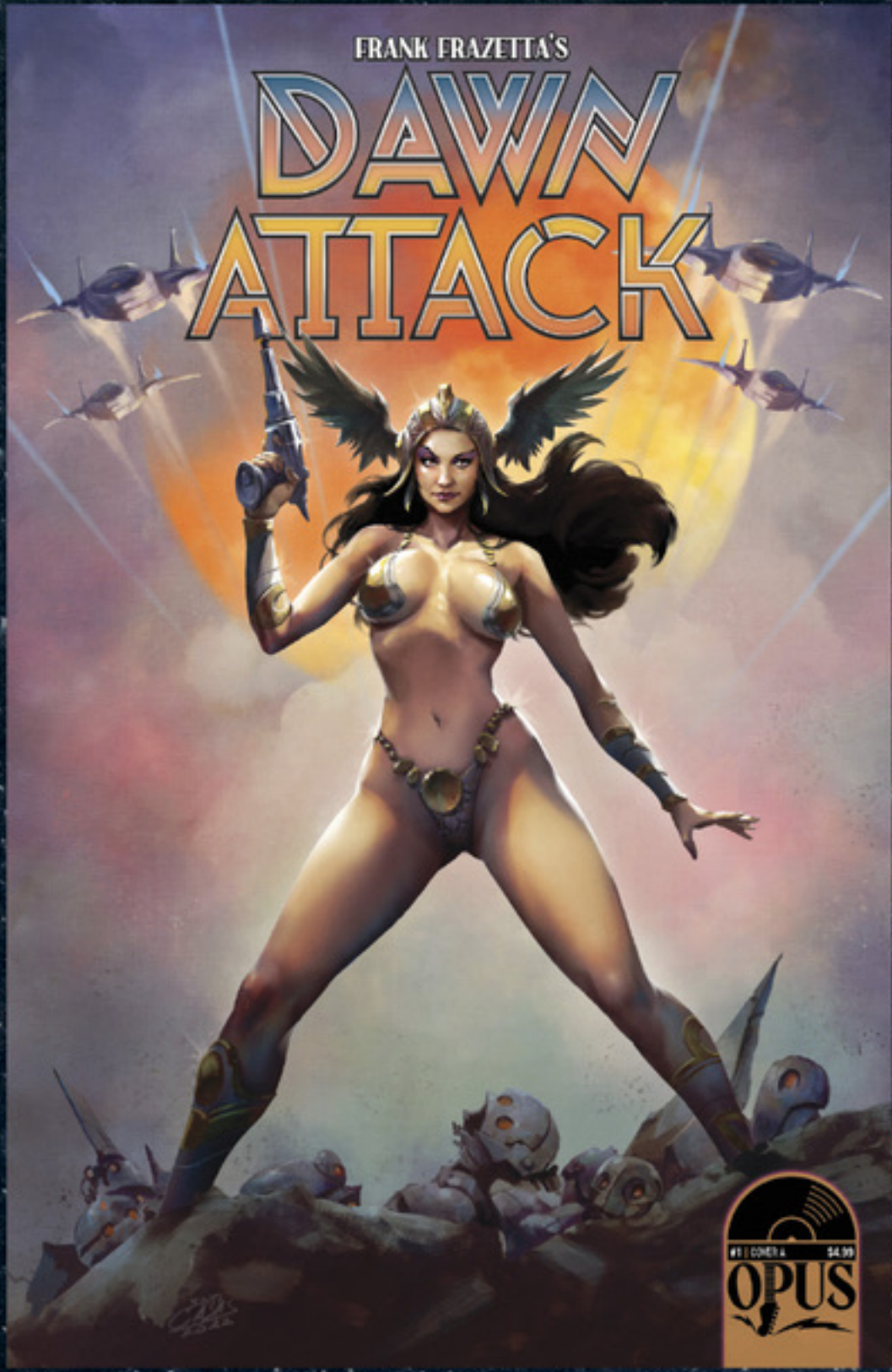
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160 PAGES

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BEYOND THE STARS!



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FRANK FRAZETTA'S
**DAWN
ATTACK**

JODY
HOUSER

ERIC
CAMPBELL

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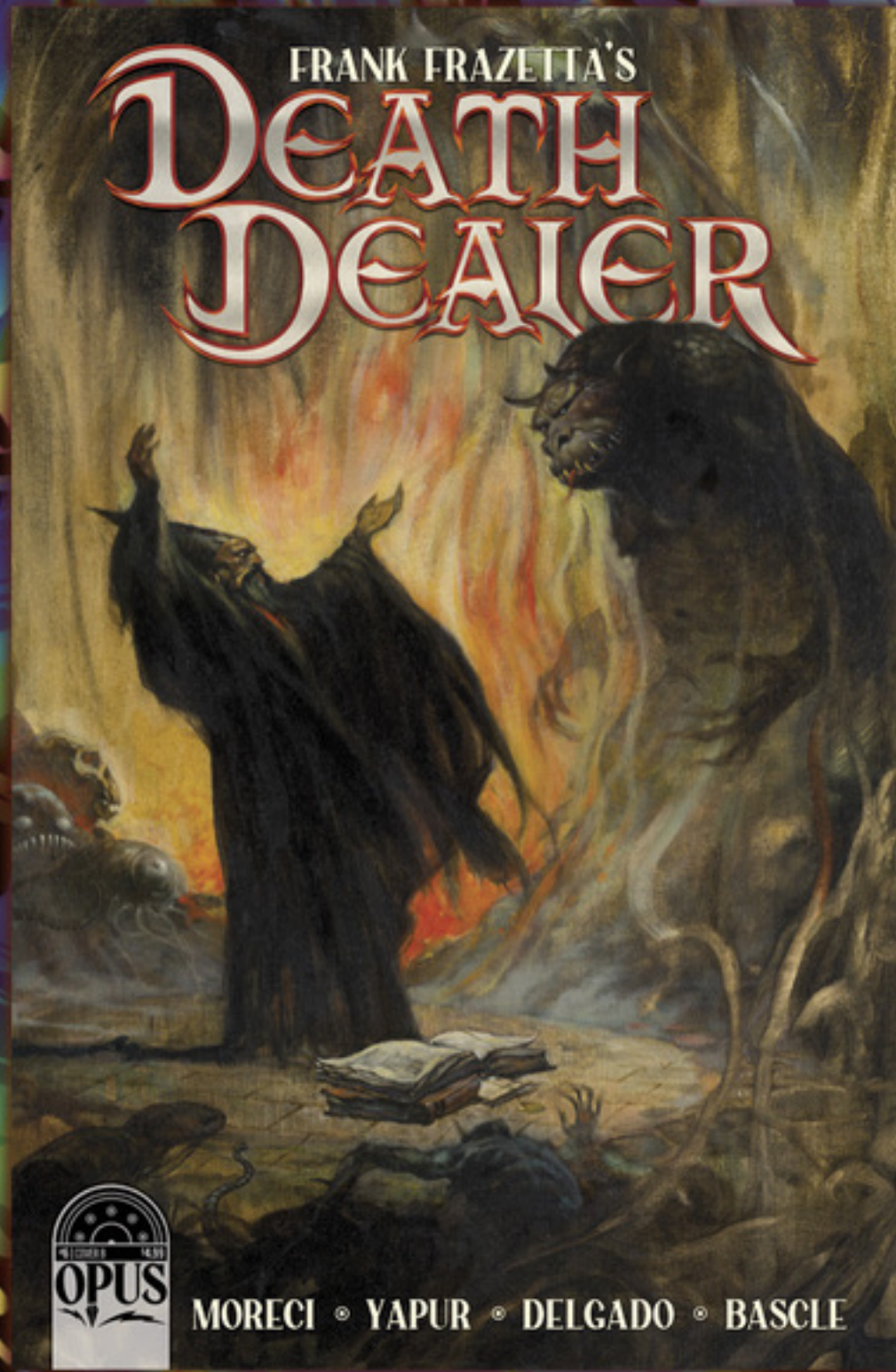
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■ A

■ B



■ C

■ D

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